

# The Woman's Page of The Times-Dispatch

## TRAIN CHILDREN IN THE WAY THEY SHOULD GO

"Oh, do let him alone," said a young mother recently, referring to her five-year-old son, who was in a tantrum of rage at being refused something that he had asked for and should not have. "I always give him whatever he wants," she added reproachfully to the nurse. "I never cross him. I think it is bad for his disposition."

"But, ma'am," said the nurse, "Don't let us discuss the matter," broke in the young mother sharply. "Keep your nose to the grindstone and don't permit him to hurt himself, that is all I desire you to do. I have banished the words authority and discipline from my nursery. I should like to grow up untrammelled. It is so much less trouble to me, not to have to train him."

The young mother's easygoing philosophy is reflected in "Sonny's" later manners—or lack of them—in his extravagant insubordination, in his defiant attitude toward the world in general.

At the door of American parenthood, Thomas Nelson Page, in an article appearing over his signature in the present issue of the Century Magazine, lays the basic reason for what he considers the decadence in American manners and ideals. He calls attention to the fact that in former days children were brought up at their mother's apron string and, that through example and association, they were naturally polite, respectful and courteous alike, to their elders, equals and inferiors. Now children are anywhere and everywhere else, rather than in the company of their mothers. Small reason then if they are devoid of the qualities of the oldtime considered to be the hallmark of good breeding.

Mr. Page thinks the cause of American society, which should have pre-eminence through its opportunities for culture and the refined delicacies characterizing an advanced degree of civilization, were to cultivate high standards and ideals in conduct, if they discountenanced vulgarity, even when supported by the pretensions of wealth then there would be a mannered aristocracy whose edict would have the weight of an authority from which there could be no appeal.

Even the least restraint upon the wild and extravagant impulses of youth, however, is cast aside in the twentieth century American home and nursery. Children are forbidden to say "yes" or "no," "sir," or "madam," the survival of an abbreviated but charming form of address, originally used as "yes, sire," and "yes, madame." At present American youth is taught that such courtesy indicates subservience, rather than deference, and that consequently is not permissible.

That women have a large share in determining the status of manners in a community, Mr. Page testifies, is undeniably true. He considers that young women should originate social laws. He believes it to be wretched form for a young girl, not only to recognize a whistle call between the teeth of a young man, but to respond to it in kind, and to prove herself a veritable parrot in her mimicry of cawing sophomores and slangy male members of athletic organizations.

But to return to first principles. The decadence of good manners must be traced back to its beginning. In the formative stages of girlhood and boyhood, lessons must be instilled that should be a rule for the guidance through a lifetime, and these lessons should be assimilated, not in the kindergarten, but in the home.

### The Realm of the Commonplace, by L. H. Bailey.

Women should read a book, "The Outlook to Nature," written by L. H. Bailey and published by the Macmillan Company. There is much of wholesome interest in it, especially in a chapter entitled "The Realm of the Commonplace," that realm in which woman largely moves and has her being.

Into the realm of the commonplace, the author who considers it, has brought the near-at-hand and the out-of-doors. He considers the youthful life also in relation to it, because in his opinion, the years of free and joyous youth are lessened by an eager civilization that brings the knowledge and perplexities of forty into the span of twenty.

Therefore, to the mentally weary is recommended by him the inspiration to be gathered from the cloud and the sunshine, the green pastures, the bird on its nest and the nest on its bough; the rough bark of trees, the smell of the ground, the sweet wind, the silent stars, the leaf that clings to its twig or that falls when its work is done. Writers of the commonplace who are interpreters of nature and the open country invariably touch the commonplace into life and meaning, and infuse their pen pictures with the elemental which rendered Stevenson simple, direct, youthful, tender and hearty.

"Even in the midst of eagerness and involuntariness," writes L. H. Bailey, "it is still possible to open the mind to nature, and it will sweeten and strengthen life. Nature is an uncapable environment, the problem to be solved is not yonder, it is here. The seeking of truth in fresh fields and for the love of it touches closely upon the enthusiasm of youth which is found in a knowledge of nature. A saying quoted by the author to be pondered is: 'Raise the stone, and there thou shalt find Jesus; cleave the wood, and there is He.'"

### Orange-Compot.

Take oranges of medium size. The peel remove I pray. From each a round cut from one end. And scoop the seeds away.

Fill up the little cups thus formed With strawberry-preserve— That flavor mixed with orange juice Is more than most deserve.

Then top each orange with whipped cream, A cap all soft and white, Made up of puffs, while for rosettes The strawberries gleam bright.

On separate plates the fruit then serve With lady-fingers slim, And I've no doubt a king would say, The dish was fit for him!

### Fashion Versus Health.

Doctors have recently testified, with their usual degree of unanimity, that women in these days do not dress warmly enough. That neurasthenia is often the result of wearing clothing of insufficient thickness. It is not poverty, they say, but style that causes the difficulty. Women can not imitate the stymph-like maiden of the fashion plate and wear heavy underwear and thick dresses. Fashion, with beautiful disregard for the changing seasons, de-

mands gauzy stockings, low shoes, décolleté gowns and short sleeves. The result is too often pneumonia or an exhaustion of vitality and nerve force in the effort to keep warm.

This criticism sounds amazingly like good common sense. Woman may protest that she does not feel cold, but the chances are that she is giving her body an unnecessary amount of trouble to keep warm.

### Skirts Slightly Wider.

The tailored frock for spring has a skirt which is slightly wider than those of the winter, and a short coat. The smartest coats are exceedingly plain, and only a few show the high-waisted effect. One-piece frocks are usually worn underneath, although the chiffon blouse is still a favorite and in good taste. Washable silks, which may be had in many pretty striped colorings, are much liked for blouses, and are very serviceable. Entire summer frocks, in fact, are made of these silks, prettily belted with patent kid or ribbon. Tub blouses of batiste or linen are tucked and trimmed with Valenciennes.

### The Kimona Sleeve.

The kimona sleeve, which has reigned supreme in sleevehood for the last few years, is to be with us still through the coming season. Some coats and blouses show a seam running from under the arm to the neck at the top of the shoulder, front and back—the shoulder and sleeve being cut in one, and often under a different material from the rest of the garment.

### Debutantes' Gowns.

The characteristics of the debutantes' gowns, including those that must appear after the real coming-out for the theatre and the dance, are the light, almost joyful colorings of the majority, and the simplicity of line and trimming of all. There is an increasing disposition toward costumes of emerald green in chiffon, charmesse, or crepe, and for a red which narrowly escapes the intensity which we describe as flame color.

These suits the occasional wearer charmingly, but the many choose less pronounced colors, such as the dove-toned tints, pale gold, or white, or pink, with which swan's down combines so well. Or soft puffs of chiffon are used as a border trimming. Peridot wreaths, set over a loose cap of gold gauze, and clusters of small silk roses or other flower forms are features of many of the party costumes of muslin, or those that are draped with net or with chiffon.

### Fig Ice Cream.

Make a custard from the yolks of five eggs. One cupful of sugar, one teaspoonful of salt, the yolks of five eggs and three cupfuls of milk. Strain, add one pound of figs finely chopped, cool and add one and one-half tablespoonfuls of vanilla. Add the whites of five eggs beaten until stiff and one and one-half cupfuls of heavy cream beaten until stiff. Freeze (using three parts of finely crushed ice to one part of rock salt) and then carefully mold.

### Fig Filling.

Mix one-half pound of figs finely chopped, one-third of a cupful of sugar, one-third of a cupful of boiling water, one tablespoonful of lemon juice and a few grains of salt. Cook in double boiler, stirring occasionally, until of the right consistency to spread. Those of you who are so fortunate as to own a meat chopper had better bring it into play when figs are to be chopped, as it does the work quickly and well.

## The Ideal Marriage and the Happier Home

Orison Sweet Marden expresses vigorous opinions on the subject of the ideal marriage, and what it implies for men and women in making their homes and bettering social conditions. His article appears in Success for April and, among other things illustrating his opinion, he writes:

"When the husband gets ready to regard his wife as an equal partner in the marriage firm instead of as an employee with one share in a million-dollar company, or as merely a housekeeper, when he is willing to regard his income as much his wife's as his own and not put her in the position of a beggar for every penny she gets, when he will grant her the same privileges he demands for himself; when he is willing to allow his wife to live her own life in her own way without trying to 'boss' her, we shall have more true marriages, happier homes, a higher civilization."

### The Beginning of the Tragedy.

Agnes M. Marden says: The difficulty of extracting money from an unwilling husband has been the beginning of thousands of tragedies. The majority of husbands are inclined to exert a censorship over their wives' expenditures.

I have heard women say that they would go without necessary articles of clothing and other requirements just as long as possible and worry for days and weeks before they could sum up the courage to ask for money, because they dread the scene and the consequent discord in the home. Many women make it a rule never to ask for money, except when the husband is leaving the house and in a hurry to get out. This disagreeable scene is thus cut out as far as possible, as he has not time then to go into all the details of his wife's alleged extravagances and find out what has become of every cent of the money given her on some similar previous occasion.

### Criticism in Brief.

The literary pronouncements of Barbery d'Aureville given in his letters to his publisher and his impersonal correspondence are characterized by the April Bookman as witty, epigrammatic and profound. Here are some of them:

"There is no real genius in romances without geniality. Therein lies the force of Walter Scott."

Yet, perhaps the least genial story teller, if one of the greatest of the world has seen, he writes with unbounded enthusiasm:

"Balzac—that literary Bonaparte, who suffered neither abdication nor a Waterloo."

And elsewhere:

"That California, Balzac, from whose works I have culled (for publication) three thousand and odd sayings."

Of Burns he wrote:

"My favorite, my adored Burns, I have often dreamt of translating, but no one knows better than myself that poets are untranslatable."

Of Helne:

"A magnificent talent, that had lost its way."

Of La Fontaine:

"The greatest expressionist in the French language."



## WHAT SOPHIE WRIGHT AND HER NIGHT SCHOOL HAVE DONE

The story of Sophie Wright, of New Orleans, and her night school, proves that not all heroes fight in the ranks of war, or on the field of glory.

When Sophie was a little child of three years, she was crippled for life. Followed six years when the wasted, pain-racked body of the child was strapped in a chair, and the only happiness Sophie knew was the diversion of her mind at a small private school, which the rigid denial of her mother enabled her to attend. Often Sophie held her place in class only by sheer will power, by the dominance of intellect and spirit over helplessness and the torture of a steel harness which she was forced to wear.

Yet, when this girl was not more than fourteen years of age and walking on crutches, she opened a school for girls, to help her mother in the support of the family. Studying herself in a normal school, where she tutored to pay for what she received, Sophie learned enough to keep ahead of her pupils and render her school a success.

This was the way she began, but the great work in which her heart centered was that which developed into the New Orleans night school for the poor. One day a circus performer, out of work and out of money, knocked at the door of Sophie Wright's schoolhouse, and she came herself to answer his appeal for help. "The young man was ignorant and had no money, but he wanted to learn and Sophie's response to his appeal was immediate and efficient."

This crippled schoolmistress henceforth labored by night as well as by day, and the stranded circus man was the first pupil in Miss Wright's night classes. The profits of the day school went to help to support them at first. Soon boys and men from the mills and the shops, all eager for a little knowledge, came flocking in, crowding and pushing to the classes that Sophie Wright formed.

For twenty-five years has Sophie carried on her educational work among the working poor of New Orleans. Now, when the city has taken over her night

school, and lifted the burden of responsibility from the parent shoulders that have borne it so well for so long a time, she has an enrolment of nearly 1,600 pupils to prove the magnitude of her undertaking and her constancy in service.

### Head Work and Brocades.

One is growing tired of head work but gown after gown is still decorated in this way. Brocades are lovelier than ever and make exquisite gowns combined with plain material and a bit of rich lace. Figured crepes, trimmed with pleated ruffles, are quaintly pretty for afternoon wear as well as for the house. Taffeta is again smiled upon by the fashionable elect; but satin is preferred, as a rule. Chiffon weight cloth is used for many spring frocks, combined with mousseline de soie. Silk moire is still in evidence, being especially pretty in the mauve and heliotrope shades. Gray moire with an overside of mauve chiffon is lovely, and so is mauve satin under green mousseline. The fachu is a feature of some of the spring models. Fichu-like wraps of black chantilly, or soft taffeta are smart and coquettish, and very new. The fichu is, however, very trying to certain figures.

### The Hat Novelty.

The hat novelty of the moment is the helmet hat in its many variations. Days of old when knights were bold are being revived as far as hats are concerned, and all sorts and conditions of formidable looking head dresses peculiar to the day when knighthood was in flower are serving as models for the up-to-date Easter girl's bonnet.

This would argue for a tendency toward stiffness in the newest hats. This is true in many instances, but the soft cap-like hats have won the hearts of so many that they cannot be so quickly ousted from the field. There are many hats on this order being shown and the shops report them good sellers among the medium and lower price goods. "No ding-a-lings" seems to be the slogan of the trade in general,

for everything is being done to popularize a more profitable style of headwear, and one that will require some trimming. Nevertheless a few straw ding-a-lings are finding their way to the market places as scantily trimmed as of yore, but it requires no stretch of the imagination to know what kind of trade buy and sell them.

### Military Suggestions.

Fine straws are used, such as tagal, hemp and manila. Some are lined with velvet or moire. There are quite a number of color combinations in pekin stripes, mostly black and white, but also other mixtures, such as emerald and white, blue and green. A few coarse plaited straws are seen.

Flowers are used in profusion and a good season in these is predicted. Besides roses of all kinds, including flat styles and moss roses, there are horsetails, lilies, forget-me-nots, besides many small flowers and heather.

Ostrich is used considerably, but in these "pleureuses" are seen no more. In the former, ostrich feathers predominate. Agrettes and crosses are extensively used. For evening hair-dressing these are used almost exclusively and in very full effects. In fancy feathers, ecarades, butterfly and small styles are numerous, also fancy effects, mercury wings and combinations in colors with velvet. Tassels and fancy nets are trimmed in drapery.

The principal colors seen are cerise, much green, especially emerald, mandarin, royal blue and sapphire, havane, navy, ten-rose and a great deal of black and black and white.

## M. Goldstein

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## GEM GATHERING A DANGEROUS OCCUPATION

American women whose jewel boxes are radiant with full collections of costly gems do not often realize the danger with which these gems are gathered. The pearl fishermen of India, the Persian Gulf and the Red Sea, notoriously short-lived and are a sad, feverish race, with the freshness and natural joy of life taken away by the nature of their work, its strenuousness and its uncertainties.

There is a story told of a geologist from a Western university who, in the interests of science undertook to study the formation of a hyacinth mine in the alkali desert region of the United States. While an expedition was worked by two miners, the geologist undertook to discover his specimens in the workings. A temporary camp had been established at a distance of 100 yards from the trench, and the route between the two had been repeatedly tramped over by the specimen seeker and the two men who were at work.

When the geologist had filled his pockets with gems for examination, he started for the tent, carrying also ten pounds of dynamite and some steel for the miners. On his way he encountered a gust, which threw the alkali dust of the desert into his face, blinded his eyes and caused him to pass the tent by at a distance of twenty yards, and disappear into a labyrinth of rocky slopes and canons filled with glaring sunshine that lay beyond. The temperature of the desert that day was 130 in the shade, and shade was not often to be found. The air quivered with heat, and the rocks and sand blistered skin exposed to them unprotected.

The geologist's few minutes' absence lengthened into an hour. The two miners grew uneasy and followed him to the tent, which stood empty. Then the miners, who were acquainted with the desert and its dangers, filled ample canteens with water and started out as rescuers. In the constantly widening circles which they described about the camp, they finally picked up the missing trail, and four miles from the tent they came upon the man who had disappeared. Next they found personal belongings of the geologist, his coat and hat.

But they traveled twelve miles before they came up with the man who was lost in the desert. They found him in the bottom of a black ravine, crawling on bleeding hands and knees, unable to talk because of his swollen tongue, seeking desperately to escape from the maddening rays of the sun. Two hours more without water and the man would have found a grave in the scorching glare of the alkali plain. As it was, the prompt effort and bravery of his comrades alone intervened to bring him back from a horrible fate on whose brink he was hovering.

## THE INTERESTING MEXICAN SITUATION

An absorbing topic of interest among American women recently has been the attitude of the United States toward Mexico, and the probability of war between the American republic and a country lying beyond her Southern boundary line, in which the government has been afraid to carry out constitutional guarantees regarding popular suffrage, no statesman of Mexico being wise or bold enough to attempt to adapt the Constitution to the needs and capacities of her people, and risk a revolution thereby.

The majority of the Mexican people are unfitted for democratic institutions and the right of self-government. This is the crux of the situation, the difficulty not having been solved because of it by conferring the universal right to vote upon all classes. The administration of President Diaz, by its autocracy, has put the ruling power in the hands of a minority of the citizens of Mexico, but prolonged peace subsequent to a chaos of war, confusion, lawlessness and degradation, implies the consent of a majority to be so governed. Porfirio Diaz has succeeded in unifying Mexico, in insuring protection to life and property, and raising the country to a creditable status among other nations. Material progress has been as marked as the lack of it in political conditions.

To understand the difficulty of these Mexican political problems, it must be

## What Old Age Should Represent in the World

There is a great deal written and said just now in the exploitation of youth, very little regarding old age, except that for this class the sap of life has gone and the individual, unless exceptional, is likened to a juiceless grape.

Old age is admonished that it must, in order to be taken into account, hold fast to its self-respect and thus make good its right and title to the esteem, confidence and affection of those whose lives touch its own. It is an aspiration, or relationship, to be rightly judged, old age must therefore stand in its community for gentleness, temperance and knowledge; it must exercise over the minds of community members so firm and unshakable an influence for good, that its presence is an admitted blessing, as its absence would be a regretted loss.

To obtain such an influence and be so ensnared in confidence and affection, old age must have its heart full of sympathy with youth and all that youth desires and looks forward to, through unexhausted reserves of energy and force. It must continually exercise in its intercourse with the young the fine arts of self-control and patience, which must be basic principles in promoting happiness to its fullest degree between these opposite factors in life and interest.

Against the possibilities of becoming disagreeable, cynical, uncharitable and unkind, old age must oppose unflinching hope and cheer, unalterable ambition and aspiration, a continually renewed zest for activity and usefulness, and an unending personal aim that finds its realization in service rendered to others.

### A Novel Idea.

A novel and economical idea for a frock is, to have made, first a well-shaped and fitted frock of chambrase, fourth or crepe, as preferred, with a round neck, elbow sleeves and a short- or ankle-length-skirt. Over this, then, may be worn a simple tunic of chiffon trimmed with fancy braid; or, a short sleeveless Russian tunic of lace and chiffon—Irish lace and batiste is pretty—or, a rather long, hemstitched tunic overdress of the palest white muslin. Marigold yellow is pretty for the chambrase foundation; or, black satin.

realized that the descendants of the people found in the country when Cortez and his Spaniards made their invasion, constitute the national majority of the present, and these aborigines, being Oriental in character and beliefs, had not a trace of inherent democracy or spirit with them. They are still sufficiently tinged with Orientalism to render it a difficult matter for them to successfully set up a republic, with a Constitution very much like that of the United States.

### Patriotic Decorations.

Red, white and blue; blue, white and red; white, red and blue—what matters it how we place them, but this is the idea. A flag would make a charming table cover or a white cloth with "stars" of red and blue ribbon, or of crepe paper twisted. Artificial cherry trees can stand at each place, and in the centre of the table can be a "flag cake" iced in patriotic tints, or a low salver covered with little flags, each accompanied with tiny soldiers each holding aloft a wee American flag.

Flags can form the menu cards, the menu written on the white stripes. A pretty game to play after the supper, which should be red and white as far as possible, and served mostly upon old blue and white china—would be "completing the cherry tree." This can be done with colored crayons.

Have a white sheet of paper hung across the room, and have upon it only the outlines of a tree. Let each person, while blindfolded, go up to the sheet and draw a twig and place a cherry on its tip end. A piece of brown crayon in one hand and a crayon in the other will accomplish the work, and of course the prize goes to the one who does the best "blind work."

### Advent of Small Hats.

The hats which accompany many of the reception costumes are just now as likely to be ridiculously small as they have been large in the past, and toques and turban forms are the preferred ones; but, curiously enough, these are now coming in for the opprobrium which a few months ago was heaped upon the big hat, which conservative women, by taking up as being far more desirable than the extremely small, new headgear, which is just beginning to appear.

### "The Unknown Lady."

By Justus Miles Forman. Harper & Brothers, New York. The touch of mystery in Mr. Forman's book invests it with unusual interest. Henry Trent, an artist, who is in love with a woman of his fancy goes from his New Hampshire village home to Paris to study. He has as his companion a friend, William Castle, an artist who thoroughly understands his craft. Castle is a most attractive mentor to Trent, using his knowledge and his power of observation for his friend's benefit.

Castle is altogether certain that his lady love is a real and not an imaginary person, for he has observed the lady Mary Borrow when she is a little girl, and remains constant, in spite of her flirtations and frivolities. Henry Trent is thrown in Paris as just as enthusiastic and irresponsible as a young man, and he is always supposed to be Trent essays work as an artist by the advice of Castle, in order that he may paint a portrait of a woman he has never seen, but who has enthralled his nature all his life. After awhile he produces five pictures, exceeding in power as to astonish his fellow-workers, the unknown lady furnishing inspiration for them.

The desire to find and know this mysterious creature, who has obsessed his mind, becomes the one thing that Trent thinks about. After awhile the haunting presence is transformed into one of the most beautiful and pathetic wreck of girlhood, until renewed health and the removal of a disfigurement disguise her as the original of "The Unknown Lady."

The climax is most effectively reached and the book shows fine art in conception, for he has a character in Forman novel, and Americans generally know that type.

### Romance of Rich Women.

Here is a list of some of America's richest women, with an estimate of their fortunes:

Mrs. Russell Sage.....	\$70,000,000
Mrs. E. T. Harriman.....	60,000,000
Mrs. Frederic C. Penfield.....	60,000,000
Mrs. Hetty Green.....	50,000,000
Mrs. C. P. Huntington.....	40,000,000
Mrs. Whitelaw Reid.....	35,000,000
Mrs. Henry J. Bracker.....	25,000,000
Mrs. C. D. Slade.....	20,000,000
Miss Faith Moore.....	20,000,000
Mrs. John Stewart Kennedy.....	15,000,000
Miss Helen Gould.....	15,000,000
Miss Mary Garrett.....	15,000,000
Mrs. Elliott F. Shepard.....	12,000,000
Mrs. W. D. Slade.....	12,000,000
Mrs. W. Seward Webb.....	12,000,000
Mrs. H. McK. Twombly.....	12,000,000
Mrs. Harry Payne Whitney.....	12,000,000
Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt.....	10,000,000
Mrs. Potter Palmer.....	10,000,000
Miss Glidia Morosini.....	10,000,000
Mrs. Charles W. Aldrich.....	10,000,000
Mrs. Phoebe A. Hearst.....	10,000,000
Mrs. J. J. Lawrence.....	10,000,000
Miss Jennie Flood.....	10,000,000
Mrs. W. B. Leeds.....	10,000,000
Miss Laura Stallo.....	7,500,000
Miss Helen Stallo.....	7,500,000
Miss Grace Watt.....	5,000,000
Mrs. Julia Watt Curtis.....	5,000,000
Mrs. Hermann Oelrichs.....	5,000,000
Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt, Jr.....	5,000,000
Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont.....	5,000,000
Miss Anne Leffly.....	5,000,000
Mrs. William M. Aldrich.....	5,000,000
Mrs. J. Watson Webb.....	5,000,000
Mrs. P. H. B. Frothingham.....	4,000,000
Mrs. Ogden Goelet.....	4,000,000
Mrs. Robert Goelet.....	4,000,000
Mrs. Elbridge T. Gerry.....	4,000,000
Mrs. James Henry Smith.....	4,000,000

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